The Freak Accident

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Summary: The story is about how a freak accident scars the rest of my life.

The Freak Accident

Half-Life
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 by Kane |"Welcome to Black Mesa Valley" The | |wired train left the station. The radio| |started to talk about the Valley. My | |name is Gordon Freemon. The train began| |to stop. I looked out the window. There| |was another train out side. And inside | |the train there was a mysterious man in| |a black suite. The train began to move | |again. After a while the train arrived | |at the second station. The radio began | |to say what to do. Finally I was out of| |the train. I walked into the welcome | |center. I didn't want to wait any | |longer so I walked to the locker room. | |Then I got in to my H.P.V. (Hazards | |Protection Environment) suit. I walked | |to my locker and got some supplies. I | |walked to the experiment room. "How are| |you today Gordon?" one of the | |scientists said. "I am fine", I said.| |"Well lets get started", the other | |scientist said while I was in the room.| |The scientist began to talk over the | |radio. "Now Gordon climb up that ladder| |and push that button." I did as told. | |The machine started to run. "Now Gordon| |push the car down there", scientist | |said again. This time when I did as | |told, the machine suddenly backfired! | |The next few minutes were very | |confusing. First, I was in the test | |room, then all of a sudden I was in | |some sort of places with aliens! Then I| |ended up in the test room again. I went| |through the door. A scientist was there| |trying to bring a security guard to | |life. The guard got up. I walked to | |next part of the room. There were dead | |people lying on the ground. Suddenly a | |machine fell on a dead guy and sent his| |guts flying everywhere. A few months | |past. The war against the aliens began!| |A few years past and the war ended with| |the people winning. Sometimes I walk to| |the battlefield where the guts of | |people lay and where the shattered | |bodies of allies, lay burning. | |Sometimes I remember these bad | |thoughts. | |The End |

End
file.